Hermione's Baby

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From: wjdonohue Subject: Date: Saturday, January 08, 2000 6:16 PM

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Hermione Potter stood in front of the dressing table in her small bedroom. She was getting ready for a dinner in honor of her husbands return. The teachers at Hogwarts were hosting the dinner in honor of Harry and also in celebration of the beginning of the school year. Harry was coming back from Romania, where he had finally defeated Voldemort. He had promised her that once he defeated Voldemort for good, they would settle down and start a family in Hogsmeade. Hermione was a teacher at Hogwarts. She was filling in for Seamus Finnigan. His wife had just given birth, and he had taken the year off to be with her. Hermione had married Harry three years ago, on the day that she had graduated from Hogwarts. They had been madly in love when they got married. In their fourth year, Hermione had almost died of a horrible curse that was going around. Harry had discovered his true fellings for her then. By their seventh year, it took them all their strengh to stop them from having a family before they got their marriage licence. Ron had been in love with Hermione for a short while, but Harry had a cow and that crush demolished into thin air. A year after they married, Hermione gave birth to a baby girl. She died at birth. Her departure left Harry distrested and Hermione distant. Hermione was angry with everyone. Harry left to find Voldemort, and Hermione took over Seamus' job. She sorted over her feelings and then she calmed down. Every night, she sent an owl to Harry, who in turn sent her one back. Now Hermione couldn't wait for his return. She had missed him so much, kissing his letters when they came. Hermione was thrilled that he was back. She had already picked out their dream house, and poured through books for names for their

soon to come children. Hermione felt that she had everything: Harry, a good education, and a lovely house. But she didn't have a baby. And that is what she needed to have a complete life. She put on her favorite pin and then she walked out the door.~

Harry stood uncomfortably at the bottom of the stairs. He was listening to a pale Draco Malfoy tell him all about Draco's new spell. (Harry had become friends with him in the 5th year at Hogwarts, when Harry saved his life from an uncontrolable Blunder. They had been friends ever since.) Harry could care less. He wanted his Hermione.~

Hermione saw him standing there. She ran down the stairs, and into his arms. ~

Harry caught her and gave her a huge hug. He kissed her lips and smelled her hair. He was so in love with her. For a moment, they were love.~

After the party, they went upstairs to Hermione's room. Hermione whispered to him, "I am sorry that I went nuts when Lily died. I just wanted to be with her so much." "I did, too. It hurt to lose my second Lily." Harry spoke. "I love you," Hermione whispered as they climbed into bed and he kissed her.

Exactly nine months later, Joyce Potter was born. She filled Hermione's life with love and a warm feeling inside.

End
file.